Krsna and Balarama Enter Mathura #2

Note - This would make a nice dramatic reading or it could be acted in pantomime.RDd

Narada Muni Warns the Evil King Kamsa

King Kamsa, you're the greatest demon,
But I have some secret information.
You have been misled and deceived
By Vasudev and Devaki.

Fearing your atrocious nature,
They told you their eighth child was a girl.
But actually, they had a son
It's Krsna, the heart of Vrndavana.

And Vasudev has hidden Him
Along with His Brother Balarama
In the care of King Nanda and his wife,
Who have kept Them safely from your sight.

Not only that, but all the demon friends
Sent by you to kill small children
Were destroyed by Krsna and Balarama.
They have appeared just for this very reason.
(Narada Muni leaves)

Narada: Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare

Narrator: Kamsa schemes. He develops a plan to bring Krsna and Balarama to Mathura for a Wrestling Match by which Krsna and Balarama would be killed. He summons Akrura, the Uncle of Krsna and sends Akrura to Vrndavana to bring Them.

Akrura's Song

When I arrive in Vrndavana
I will get down from my chariot
Fall down on the ground
And offer my obeisances
For Krsna is the Lord

Of all living entities
And He is worshipped by the demigods and yogis.
I worship Lord Krsna's feet

I shall worship His feet
And become one of His friends.
I am certain that he will touch my head with His hands
For His hands are offered
To those who have surrendered
And have taken shelter of His lotus feet.

Alas, I am on Kamsa's mission!
But, I am Krsna's devotee,
He will see my devotion
And smile upon me lovingly.

Since Krsna knows my heart,
He will certainly embrace me
And I will stand with folded hands
And all humility.

Narrator: Krsna and Balarama join Akrura to travel with him, but the gopis anxiously block Their way.

Gopi's Song

O Providence, you are so cruel,
There is no mercy shown by you.
By your arrangement, Krsna is leaving
Now our life will have no meaning.
You are so abominable
To give us Krsna so beautiful
And now take Him away.

O Krsna, He is also very cruel,
He always looks for friends anew.
Just to become His maidservants
We left our home and our friends
But now He is neglecting us!
He does not even look at us,
Alhough we have surrendered so much.

The girls of Mathura, beautiful and young

Anxiously wait for Krsna to come.
Now they will have the wonderful chance
To see His smiling face and drink its honey.
Soon Krsna will be controlled by them,
And never return to Vrndavana,
Forgetting us village girls.

O Akrura, you have no mercy
And we condemn your activity.
Krsna is the pleasure of our eyes,
Now you take Him from our sight!
Why did you not send us information?
You have no compassion!

O cowherd men, you are so callous!
O demigods, you are so unkind to us!
Elderly persons, you have no mercy!
None of you stop Krsna's journey!
O demigods, please send a hurricane,
Natural disturbance or heavy rain
So Krsna will remain.

O listen, parents and guardians,
We'll stop His chariot from going!
You won't take our plight into consideration,
Therefore, we will take direct action.
We are completely grief-stricken
For without Krsna we cannot live
Even for a moment.

O Syamasundara, O Madhava,
O Damodara, please don't go!
For You are our heart and soul.

Narrator: When Akrura and Krsna and Balarama enter Mathura, the ladies of Mathura observe Them from the rooftops.

Ladies of Mathura's Song

Hari bol! Hari bol! Krsna and Balarama
Jaya! Jaya!, the Lord has come
Now they have entered Mathura city,
Run to the rooftops, see Their beauty!

We have waited so long for this day,
Our longings shall not fade away.

Hari bol! Hari bol! Krsna and Balarama
Jaya! Jaya!, Lords of Vrndavana!
Make great haste! Go put on your saris!
No time to waste, forget your babies!
See how slowly they walk, sweetly smiling,
Stealing our hearts away!

Hari bol! Hari bol! Krsna and Balarama
Jaya! Jaya! great fortune!
Shower down flowers as They pass beneath us!
They have arrived just to relieve us.
Take Them into your hearts and embrace Them
To your heart's full desire!

Washerman's Song

Krsna: Dear Washerman and Dyer of Cloth,
You have the finest fabric to be bought.
Please grant Me and all of My friends
Some new cloth and We'll be off again!

Washerman: Krsna and Balarama, don't be so impudent,
Or You will be punished by the government.
All this cloth is meant for King Kamsa.
Why do you want what is meant for him?

Krsna: I have no need of anything,
I'm no beggar or common man.
But, by giving this to Me
All good fortune and happiness
Shall be yours, this I promise.

Washerman: If you take the king's property,
You will be put into great difficulty.
You will be arrested if you take it unlawfully
And be punished very severely!

Krsna: You foolish washerman!
(Krsna, using only His hand, cuts off the Washerman's head. Krna, Balarama and friends put on scarves and bright cloths, then proceed.)

Surprise Song

Chorus:
What is this!?
Look what He did!
Now the Washerman is finished.
Now we know, we behold,
Krsna is the all-powerful Lord!
Without a sword
Simply with His hand,
He cut off the head of the Washerman.
Now, we know, we behold,
Krsna is the all-powerful Lord!
Now we know, we behold,
Krsna is the all-powerful Lord !

The Florist's Song

My dear Lord, I am so glad You are here,
So let me offer this prayer,
My forefathers and superiors
Will be pleased and delivered:

You cause this whole manifestation
Appearing with Your plenary portion,
Just to give Your protection
And annihilate the demons.

You are the friend of all entities
And equal to friends and enemies.
You are the Supersoul of everyone
And You are pleased by one's devotion.

My dear Lord, I am praying that You
Will please tell me what You wish me to do
For I am Your eternal devotee.
Please grant this favor to me.
(He places garlands of flowers on Krsna and Balarama.)

Krsna: I am so pleased with your pure devotion
That I gladly promise that You may always serve Me
Not only that, but I also reward you

With a long life and family prosperity
And whatever opulence you may desire in this life.

Krsna and Kubja's Song

Krsna: O tall young woman, who are you?
Why do you carry sandalwood, too?
I think that you should offer it to Me
And all good fortune you shall see.

Balarama: You will receive all good fortune
So offer all of it to Him.

Kubja: Beautiful Boy, Syamasundara,
I am the servant of evil Kamsa.
Sandalwood pulp I daily bring,
Pleasing Kamsa by this offering.

Chorus: Sandalwood pulp is her offering
But why does she want to please this king?

Balarama: Oh straight-backed girl, don't you know?
Krsna's the greatest personality!
You should take heed to His inquiry.
Listen, oh Mathura woman:
There is no use in serving a demon.

Krsna: Now I see no one better to serve
This sandalwood to than You two Brothers.
Your smiling and dancing and glancing is completely captivating.

Chorus: Your smiling and dancing and glancing is so captivating!
(Kubja puts sandalwood pulp on Krsna.)

Krsna: You served Me with loving devotion.
I cannot be pleased by any other action.
Let Me reward you, for your pure affection
Has drawn all my attention.
(Krsna straightens her up. She looks beautiful.)

Kubja: My dear Hero, please don't leave me in this way!
I want to receive You at my place.

I'm so attracted to Your beauty,
You must be kind to me!

Krsna: O beautiful girl, I'm very much pleased,
Only a girl like you can bring solace to Me.
I promise to Your home I will come
When all of My business in Mathura is done.

Chorus: He'll accept your invitation
When all His business here is done!

Kamsa's Song

Why Krsna must be
The eighth child of Devaki,
Come to fulfil the fearful prophesy!!

He has broken the bow
And killed the caretaker
And slain my brave soldiers, too!
Now My cruel death is imminent
For Krsna's strength is like an elephant's!

I see so many inauspicious signs!
The stars appear as double in the sky.
I see holes in my shadow.
I hear a buzzing sound.
My footprints are not on the muddy ground.
If that's not enough to fill the heart with terror,
I can't see my head when I look in the mirror!

I dream of ghosts in carriages
Pulled by donkeys!
And I am naked, wearing a garland
Smearing oil all over my body!

Krsna must be
The eighth child of Devaki,
Come to fulfil the fearful prophesy!!

The Elephant Kuvalyapida

Chorus: Krsna heard the drum

And proceeded to see the fun
They reached the gates of the arena
And there was Kuvalyapida!

He and his caretaker blocked the way
And thus Lord Krsna had to say

Krsna: Miscreant caretaker, let me through,
Or to the house of death I'll send you!

Chorus: The elephant was thus provoked
To capture Krsna with his trunk
But when Krsna grabbed him by the tail
He made the elephant fall and wail.

The elephant tried forcefully to put
His tusks right through Krsna's body.
But Krsna pulled him down alone
Jumped on his back and broke his bones.

Then Krsna killed the caretaker
And put a tusk on His shoulder.
Decorated with blood and sweat
Krsna entered the arena of the Wrestling Games.

Kamsa's Guards: Here comes Krsna and Balarama
Entering the gates of the Wrestling Arena now!!

The Residents of Mathura's Song

The incarnations of Lord Narayana
Have appeared in Vrndavana
Vasudev's Sons killed many demons
While Nanda Maharaj cared for Them.

Krsna killed whirlwind Trnavarta
And chastised the serpent Kaliya,
For seven days the cowherds were saved
From Indra's Samvartaka.

Krsna belongs to the family
Of the mighty Yadu Dynasty

And we can see
That they always will be
The most celebrated Heroes of the land.

Glancing at Them gives us so much pleasure,
Just as if we are drinking nectar.
And we feel like we can taste
And smell and embrace
The two transcendental Brothers.
(repeat)
(The wrestlers come on and flex, rant etc. Krsna and Balarama wrestle with the huge wrestlers but the audience becomes angry, feeling the match is unfair.)

Onlookers' Song

What is this!
Please behold.
These two men are as solid as stone!
Look at Mustika!
Look at Canura!
They look like bolts of thunder!
How can Kamsa and his wrestlers enjoy
Fighting with these two delicate boys?
There is danger, be aware
This wrestling match is unfair!

We are afraid and outraged,
These two boys are of tender age.
Look at Krsna
Look at Balarama!
We see cause for great alarm!
There is no justice here,
We won't stay and watch silently.

Be aware, we declare,
This wrestling match is unfair!
(repeat)
(Krsna and Balarama defeat the wrestlers. Then Krsna drags Kamsa to the ground, knocks off his crown and repeatedly strikes Kamsa until Kamsa is dead. Krsna and Balarama then fight with Kamsa's guards and kill them. The crowd cheers. Krsna and Balarama approach Their parents, Vasudeva and Devaki and grandfather Ugrasena. Krsna puts the royal crown upon

Ugrasena's head.)

Krsna's Song

Sri Vasudeva, my dear Father,
My dear Mother, Devaki,
By your fate, you did not have the pleasure
Of seeing Us as your babies.
You were anxious for Our protection
But We could not give you any service.
Please accept Our words of affection
And excuse us for Our absence.

King Ugrasena, you have been imprisoned
By Kamsa, your evil son,
Now please be the ruler of Our kingdom,
You will have Our full co-operation.
To be your servant will be Our pleasure.
You will be exalted and secure.
No one need be disturbed or fearful,
The whole kingdom will be peaceful.
There will be no anxieties -
The whole kingdom will be at Peace.
(Music, kirtan, lecture)